Evening Ectorlo.

ESTABLISHED BY JOSEPH PULITZER.

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SINCE THE TUSCANIA WAS SUNK.

HE rush to the recruiting offices since the news of the Tuscania disaster reached this country is proof enough of the way the torpedoing of the troopship and the loss of scores of the brave boys who sang as she went down have reacted on Ameri-

The newspapers reported the sinking of the Tuscania in their issues of Thursday last. On Saturday Commander Adams, in charge of the naval recruiting in the metropolitan district, reported:

"Within four hours of the week beginning yesterday we had recruited our full quota, and since then we have had to turn hundreds of young men away."

That is how American youth takes a challenge.

We are proud of what we, a peaceful Nation, have done in ten months to make ourselves a formidable power for war.

. But we don't know yet the thousandth part of the full fighting spirit and strength that are in us.

As we see Americans fall, we begin to feel the vast potentialities of a force that gathers and pushes forward with the grim resolve they shall not have given their lives for nothing.

As more fall, that resolve will quicken and deepen until it becomes one all-compelling purpose, calling forth the Nation's supreme might.

Then we shall know.

THE TORPEDO-PROOF SHIP.

HERE was naturally deep interest in the announcement by Vice Chairman Saunders of the Naval Consulting Board that American inventive genius had at last perfected an unsinkable, torpedo-proof ship.

Americans, however, are too level-headed to celebrate any such achievement until they have practical proof that it is actually what they hope.

Mr. Saunders's optimism regarding the ability of American inventors to solve the submarine problem is well known. It might reasonably be expected, nevertheless, that his cautiousness of statement would have increased rather than diminished since last May, when his "expression of personal opinion" as to the speedy ending of the submarine peril was held by his colleagues to be regrettably

A 9,000-ton vessel, the outer construction of which includes 12,000 air-tight, unsinkable units possessing sufficient bouyant force to keep her afloat even after a torpedo has torn a forty-foot hele in her side, is, according to Mr. Saunders, ready to cross the Atlantic.

Directly Mr. Saunders said it, we were sure to hear more from Washington either about the ship or about Mr. Saunders.

His enthusiasm in this particular direction is, at all events, a thing his fellow countrymen share with him.

IT NEEDS BOLSTERING.

HAT whale luncheon at the American Museum of Natural History may have put the official seal of patriotic approval HE story of the Belgian Army, steadfastly holding the line which bars

But there is still something American housewives would like to

Mr. Arthur Williams, Federal Food Administrator of New York. talks of millions of pounds of whale meat that could be supplied to consumers annually at 12 1-2 cents per pound.

Her current experience in buying foods recommended by the Food Administration prompts the housekeeper to ask this question:

Once there is a patriotic demand created for whale, how long will the price remain at 12 1-2 cents per pound.

How long before the retail dealer will be explaining that whale mest has doubled in price because the "wholesale whale handlers" refuse to let it come into the market in quantities sufficient to keep

To save meat for the soldiers, the Food Administration urged housewives to buy more fish, dwelling upon the relative cheapness of

That cheapness turned out to be but a brief and transitory illusion. The housekeeper already wonders how soon she will have to upon the ribbon shows that the bearer earned his decoration at the risk of whatever it's called, that tells you smart and burn." pay for fish as much as ever she paid for meat. And she sees little help coming from Food Administrators to keep down fish prices.

Whale is not fish. But both come out of the sea in abundant quantities and so lend themselves to the valorizing process-the latter being the device by which the supply of anything plentiful is held back so that somebody can realize extra profits on it.

Maybe the Food Administrators are ready to take a special grip on whale. But when the housekeeper finds herself charged as red green-striped ribbon. much per pound for halibut as for chicken her faith in Food Administration needs bolstering.

Hits From Sharp Wits

"Laugh and grow fat." Hoover burying the hatchet with the handle sticking up. Philadelphia Record.

Chicago News

Commercial Appeal.

stamp.-Deseret News.

enemy-but why should they care?-

We move to wait until next sum-

The stamp of patriotism-the thrift

mer for our coalless days.-Memphis

Whether a man can win a woman the way he wins a card game all de-pends upon the kind of a hand he holds.—Binghamton Press. The trouble with most true stories is that it is customary to add a few lines to make them interesting.—Chi-If you must lie, don't try to fool yourself.-Binghamton Press.

Thrift stamps will improve with age - Toledo Blade Despite the hard winter, most of Some people make an awful fusa about a man's being his own worst

on thin ice.—Chicago News. Some men wouldn't heed the knock opportunity if it knocked them

down.-Binghamton Press. Some people keep all their eggs in one basket because you can't divide an egg. - Memphia Commercial Ap-

Picture the great American hobo taking his case on the rods of a pre-ferred freight train as it dashes by the sidetracked limited.-Pittsburgh other metal, are worked into fluff

A honeymoon is the slide down hill, and all the rest of life is the walk back.—Binghamton Press. Most peace overtures provide for Star-Times. Functioning!



War Medals Of the Fighting Nations

NO. 4—BELGIUM

has been told and told again, but its telling still brings a thrill. The he had let it grow for five weeks. S. soldiers of this nation, which without provocation was made it was somewhat guiltily that he easy for him, too." one of the first victims of the great conflict, have shown courage and devotion in the highest degree, and many of them wear medals for conspicuous gallantry.

Of these the highest is the Order of Leopold, which

was established in 1832. It is in five classes, the first, the Grand Cordon, being rarely bestowed. This was the decoroffered by King Albert to a distinguished American. Brand Whitlock, for it is conferred for both civil and military services. The first four classes are awarded only to that would keep natty by a hair trim go over me only once with lather." officers, the fifth, which carries the rank of Chevalier of the Order, being sometimes presented to non-commissioned officers and men for acts of outstanding bravery at the risk of life. The illustration is the Cross of the Chavaller and the crossed swords show it to be for military services. It is of white and green enamel and worn upon a marcon

Ranked only by the order of Leopold is the Order of the Crown, also upon a marcon ribbon, and this is followed Jarr inquired in his best Bostoness, lather off before you give me a hot by the Order of Leopold II., which is distinguished by its ribbon of blue. Each has five classes, non-commissioned officers and men being eligible only to the lowest, and are for civil and military services to the state. So frequent have been the deeds of courage that many Belgian soldiers have won the Order of Leopold II. Brilliant services behind the line often merit and win these decorations, but there is a distinction: a paim

The Military Decoration, upon a red ribbon with black and yellow stripes, was established in 1885 for non-commissioned officers and privates and is a highly prized military honor.

The modest bronze Cross of War, instituted by King Albert as a reward of bravery in the present conflict, is bestowed only for soldierly conduct. It is awarded without distinction to officers and men alike for galiant conduct. also, for many nurses, among them members of the Ameri- a can Red Cross, wear this insignia of devotion to duty on its

The Belgian Army has the inspiration of the actual presence of their soldier-king, from whose hands many have received their decarations. The ceremony of presentation is simple but uplifting. Those to be honored are drawn up in line, immaculate officers and mud-stained privates, just from the trenches. Before each the King stands at salute, while his aide reads the crisp, military statement of

the act being rewarded. Bending forward, the sovereign kisses the recipient upon the left cheek, the ancient ceremony by which knighthood was the brain areas labelled 'Amative-

"Glass Wigs" New Product of Science

YN Venice they are spinning glass A bicycle wheel, minus the tire, winds for commercial uses, converting it up the threads. If the threads are into glass cotton and glass wool sufficiently fine they curl and fluff kings and emperors are skating pressed into sheets or pads. Although out like wool. the principal use of the product at The product is now marketed in tating wisp of hair off the end of

present is for insulation, we have three forms-glass cotton, glass wool, his nose. the word of the Italian makers that and in sheets about one-half inch it serves admirably for making arti- thick which resemble white felt pads. ficial hair, wigs, perukes, doll's hair, In the last form mentioned, it may Santa Claus beards and other hirsute be used to make separators for acadornments, says Popular Science cumulators of electricity Monthly. The processes of manufacture are simple. Solid glass rods, CANNED STUFF.

made of pure American soda that contains no adulteration of lead or of fruits and vegetables were canned by giris' clubs throughunder a Bunsen burner and blowpipe, out the country last year,

The Jarr Family By Roy L. McCardell

really should have gotten his hair able to get a barber, no matter how climbed into the operating chair of

Fred, the sporting barber, Fred received him with forbear- give you just the kind of shave you speech." ance, but yet was impelled to remark, as he ran his hand deftly over Mr. Jarr's unduly long locks: "A guy

"What makes you say that?" asked gotcha." Mr. Jarr.

every two weeks."

"The bumps on your bean," replied the sporting barber. "You believe in external crantal indications of character, then?" Mr. Then wash my face. Wash all the

"No. I wouldn't go so far as to say towel or put any witch hazel or anythat," said the tonsorial artist as he thing on me. Get me? I want my picked up his scissors and comb, "but face washed as soon as I am shaved, there is something in this 'free- for my skin is tender and the best knowledgy' or 'preknowledgy,' or somp lather stings it and makes it whether a guy is a simp or a lobyou know, tellin' fortunes from the tomer with a tender skin. Why ask bean of a jobble."

"You mean phrenology," replied sporting barber reproachfully, Mr. Jarr. "Oh, that's gone out. Yet I remember when it was all the fad" "And why couldn't it be the right pleted, he lay back to be shaved. dope?" inquired the sporting barber. "If they can tell your fortune by wards?" asked the sporting barber, our hand, which is 'palmistry,' why ot by your bean, which would be 'beantstry?'

"Well, few people place any reli- my face-no bay rum, no lilac water, ance in phrenology, especially as an and no other dope." exact science, these days," said Mr. Jarr. "But I remember when it had a big following, and when you cound see plaster busts everywhere with ness,' 'Combativeness,' 'Philoprogenitiveness' "

"I getsha," said the sporting barber as he clipped away. "And there's something to the

dope, and then again there ain'l." "You can't always tell, you mean Mr. Jarr inquired as he blew an in

"No, not always," said the phil sophic Fred. "Now, you've got a bear like a lob, and yet you ain't a lob "So, I ain't a lob, you say? Than you!" murmured Mr. Jarr. "Yep, the first time you got

my chair I sized you for a

MONEY COSTS MORE.

tine on his victim's eyebrows.

no over my face once very lightly.

"That's the way I always do a cus-

"Yea, a couple," replied Mr. Jar-

"Leave it to me. I shaved President

Wilson and Teddy Roosevelt when I

was at Yale," said the sporting bar-

time at least, of Edward Jarr.

pay taxes has gone up. Omsay that the increase involved in cre- use. uting our paper money amounts to "You know I shave myself," re- torial costs" are held responsible.

By J. H. Cassel How's Your "Morale"?

By Helen Rowland

THE OTHER DAY, I heard somebody getting terribly excited over "the morale o the Army," or "the morale of the People,"

Or "the morale of Germany"-or something.

And all of a sudden, It flashed over me, like a great white light,

That nobody has more than ONE "morale" to "keep

And that the only "morale" I need to worry is MY OWN!

And then I said this little prayer: Oh, Lord.

"Help me to keep my pluck and courage, "And my FAITH in everybody and everything!

"In American ideals, and American grit, and American ingenuity-"And in Yankee spunk, that has never yet lost!

"When the heat fails and the water pipes burst and the gas freezes, "When eggs go up and wheat is short and the laundry breaks down

and the news in the morning paper is a little disheartening. "Let me not 'give aid and comfort to the ENEMY'

"By wailing over my own little woes, "And helping to drench the world in gloom and to take the heart out of

everybody about me! "When the blizzard bloweth and the grippe grippeth, "And the weather seems to be trying to outdo the Kaiser in Schrege-

lichkeit and to win the Iron Cross,

"Keep me patient and calm and sweetly cheerful. "That I may help to put serenity into the hearts of those around me.

"Yea, help me to 'come up smiling'! "Let me face my meatless, wheatless, sweetless days joyfully, "Knowing that for every lump of sugar which I must forego in

"There is a spoonful of sugar for some boy 'over there,"

"And that for every cup of flour that I am denied. "There is a piece of bread for some hungry soldier.

"Yea, make me GAME!

"Stay me from joining the knockers!

"Help me to be lenient-even to the landlord; gentle-even to the janitor; and PLEASANT-even to the iceman! "When complainers come unto me with their 'oh-how-dreadfuls' and

their 'Isn't-it-awfuls' and all their petty troubles,

"Let me smile back at them with a courage and confidence "That will SHAME them into silence!

"Though others may fret and fume and sigh and groan, "And quarrel with fate and the world and one another, "Let me keep my eyes steadily toward the light,

"And my OWN 'morale'! "For, though I am only a woman,

"And my heart and hands steadily upon 'my OWN knitting,"

"I know that it will take more than guns and bullets and ships "To win this war! "And I know that the greatest thing that a woman can contribute to

he ultimate victory-of a man, or an army, or a nation-"Greater than sweaters or socks or beanies or arguments,

"Is faith and hope and cheer, and glad SELF-SACRIFICE .__ "The smile-that-won't-come-off! That is my "morale" and every woman's!

The Office Force

By Bide Dudley
Cocyrtant, 1918, by the Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World).

Shipping Clerk, dropping I've got to say." a newspaper, "I see Leon Bolsheviki, the Russian Minister,

DROCRASTINATION is not only piled Mr. Jarr. "I don't like to shave made another speech at Trotzky yes-Miss Primm, Private Secretary to Look here, young man!"

How is YOUR "morale?"

trimmed at least once a month, but hard I beg of him to do it, to shave the Boss, just had to laugh. "Why from Miss Primm. "Pil do all the me as I want to be shaved-and it's don't you read the papers more close- talking I please around here and no ly, Mr. Popple?" she asked. "The body can stop me."

"Very well, then," said Mr. Jarr. Tillie, the Blond Stenographer, "that magazine yesterday?" Now, listen: Go over my face very it would be well for Miss Primm to would say that you'd be a classy gink lightly. Don't scrape me close, and read more closely, too. Bolsheviki Miss Primm. "What was its title? is no city. It's the name of a Rus-"Sure," said the barber. "Sure, I stan General. I understand he wants to be elected Czar, but Lemon, the Bobble "You haven't got me," said Mr. other leader, is bitter and won't let Jarr, "for now comes the important him." part. Listen closely. I want you to

"Who ever heard of a lemon being bitter?" chuckled Bobbie, the Office Boy. "Lemons are sour."

"Aw, shut up!" snapped Miss Tillie. Then to the others she continued: "You'd think Lemon would aid Bolsheviki, wouldn't you?"

"I sure would," said Popple. "But." asked Bobbie with mock seriousness, "does Bolsheviki want Lemon aid?"

"If you don't mind my butting in. me? You holt me feelings," said the came from Spooner, the mild little bookkeeper, "I'd like to say you are "Shoot, then!" remarked Mr. Jarr. all mixed up on this Russian matter. and, the hair cut now being com-That man's name is Lenine, not Lemen. It was he who assailed the "Will you want a hot towel after-Germans and caused friction."

"That's right," grunted Bobble, "Kill a good joke."

"And I want them good and hot. Then only put a little witch hazel on

"Good joke?" Miss Primm almost That was the oldest joke in the jout of the room

Miss Primm.

"An excellent pun," she said. "Now," said Bobble, "we know who's

houted, turning and facing the boy. the Private Secretary, as she stalked

cials of the Federal Reserve Board the war "Uncle Sam" was in common

workman is said to have orig- cal novel, "John Bull." Other ininated the name by which our vestigators assert that Dean Swiftwhole country and before the end of perhaps the greatest being the distinguished musician of that name. He was born in 1563 and died in 1622. Having once played before Kirk my chair I sized you for a line because your bump of wisdom were than \$2 per thousand sheets. only a dent," said Fred. "Want a more than \$2 per thousand sheets. only a dent," said Fred. "Want a subject of dispute, but the evidence saw that the nickname first shave myself," re-terial costs" are hald responsible.

The origin of "John Bull" has been a subject of dispute, but the evidence saw that the nickname first became popular in 1712, following the roncountry attributed to John Bull.

"I hope so," said Bobbie. "What do you mean?" "I hope it's all you've got to say,

the thief of time, it is also the myself, but my skin is very tender terday and said Russia would refuse but I doubt it. Now, as I was about to remark, it is and sensitive, and I never have been peace."

"But you know nie, Mr. Jarr," said man's name is Trotzky and Bolsheviki Oh, now!" said Spooner, mildly, Fred in a hurt tone. "You know I'd is the city in which he made the "Let's try to be pleasant to each oth-

er this morning. Does it interest you "It seems to me," came from Miss to know I sold a short story to a "Very much, Mr. Spooner," said

" 'The Lighted Match.' "You never should 'a' done it," said

"Why not?" "A lighted match is apt to blow up the magazine." "The next person who springs , joke in here will be a fool," snapped

Mr. Snooks, the boss, entered the room at that juncture. "Anybody got a fountain pen?" he asked. "I'm afraid not," replied Miss

Primm sweetly, "We don't use them." "You're all like Civil War veterans, "How's that!

"Pen shunners."

The boss laughed and retired in his crivate office. Miss Primm wore a

the fool around here. We have Miss Primm's word for it." "I can't stand that boy," snapped

Origin of "Uncle Sam" and "John Bull" FACETIOUS remark by an idle | publication of Dr. Arbuthnot's satisfi-

"And, under no circumstances, no so-called 'brilliantine' on my eyebrows!" were the last words, for a "Just as you say," replied the sporting barber. Then he went over Mr. Jarr with soap, rubbed him with caustic and every scented lotion in the shop, and wound up with brillian-VEN the cost of making the piled "Uncle Sam." From this feeble number of men named John Bull who money we use to buy food and beginning the joke spread over the have attained eminence in England.

Government is known throughout was the first to use the name, but asthe world, "Uncle Sam." During the cribe the same year, 1713, to the birth war of 1812 Samuel Willetts, a meat of "John Bull." The great dean had inspector of Troy, N. Y., and gener- satirized a number of influential men ally called "Uncle Sam," acted as and women, and for his sins he was, purchasing agent for the Govern- in that year, exiled to the deanery of ment. On each barrel of pork and St. Patrick's, in Dublin. Resentment beef accepted he marked the letters at the machinations of his enemies is "U. S." for United States. Some said to have led Dean Swift to apply one inquired what they stood for the satirical "John Bull" to the whole and one of Willetts's workmen re- English people. There have been a